George Blaine Schwabe

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
OKLAHOMA

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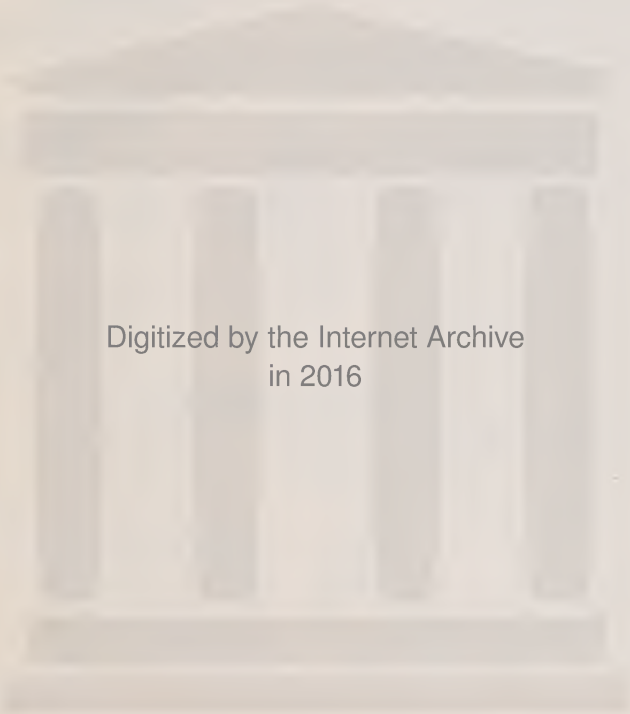
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

George Blaine Schwabe

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
OKLAHOMA

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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Biography

GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE was born in Arthur, Vernon County, Mo., July 26, 1886; attended the country and town schools of Pettis County, Mo., and Sedalia (Mo.) High School; in 1910 was graduated from the law department of the University of Missouri at Columbia; was admitted to the bar the same year and commenced practice in Columbia, Mo.; moved to Nowata, Okla., in 1911 and continued the practice of law; mayor of Nowata, Okla., in 1913 and 1914; member of the Nowata Board of Education 1918–22; member of the State house of representatives from Nowata County 1918–22, serving as speaker in 1921 and 1922; moved to Tulsa, Okla., in 1922 and continued the practice of law; chairman of the Republican county committee of Tulsa County, Okla., 1928–36; delegate to all Republican State conventions from 1912 to 1951 and to the Republican National Convention at Cleveland, Ohio, in 1936; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-ninth and Eightieth Congresses (January 3, 1945–January 3, 1949); unsuccessful candidate for reelection in 1948 to the Eighty-first Congress; elected to the Eighty-second Congress and served from January 3, 1951, until his death in Alexandria, Va., April 2, 1952; interment in Memorial Park Cemetery, Tulsa, Okla.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *February 28, 1952.*

Mr. REGAN. Mr. Speaker, I present a resolution (H. Res. 543) covering memorial services in the House to be held on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 14, 1952, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provision of clause (1) (j) (2) (C) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 60 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-second Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 30 to 12)
United States Navy Orchestra

Presiding officer---------The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation---------The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.

Quartet, Have Thine Own Way, Lord (Stebbins)
Hon. J. Frank Wilson
Hon. Prince Preston
Hon. Oren Harris
Hon. J. Percy Priest

At the piano---------Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Scripture reading and prayer---------The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members—The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Rose Ritual---------Hon. Reva Beck Bosone
Representative from the State of Utah

Devotional silence.

Address---------Hon. Omar Burleson
Representative from the State of Texas

Quartet, Beautiful River (Lowry)---------Congressional Quartet

Address---------Hon. Carl T. Curtis
Representative from the State of Nebraska

Taps---------Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy

Echo---------Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy

Benediction---------The Chaplain

George Blaine Schwabe

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 14, 1952.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.:

Almighty God, who has revealed Thyself as man's unfailing friend, his everpresent help and everlasting hope, we pray that in this hour of sacred memory we may enter into a blessed communion with Thy spirit and with the spirit of all who are dwelling in Thy nearer presence and upon whom Thou hast bestowed the benediction, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Hear us in Christ's name. Amen.

Hon. J. Frank Wilson, Hon. Prince Preston, Hon. Oren Harris, and Hon. J. Percy Priest sang Have Thine Own Way, Lord, by Stebbins.

Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio, accompanied at the piano.

The CHAPLAIN. The Old Testament Scripture readings are selections from the Ninetieth and the One Hundred and Third Psalms:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

The New Testament readings are taken from the fourteenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John where we have these gracious words which come from the lips of our blessed Lord:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

The following poem written by Nancy Byrd Turner is a beautiful commentary on the teachings of the Scriptures:

"Death is only an old door
Set in a garden wall;
On quiet hinges it gives at dusk,
When the thrushes call.

"Along the lintel are green leaves,
Beyond the light lies still;
Very weary and willing feet
Go over that sill.

"There is nothing to trouble any heart,
Nothing to hurt at all;
Death is only an old door
In a garden wall."

Let us pray:

Most merciful and gracious God, from whom our spirits have come and unto whom they return, we rejoice that through Thy holy word Thou hast spoken unto us.

We thank Thee that when earthly and human lights are extinguished by adversity and affliction, by sorrow and bereavement, then Thy divinely inspired word, which is a lamp unto our feet and a light unto our path, shines with a deeper and steadier glow and we are strengthened to carry on courageously and hopefully.

Grant that in our times of loneliness, when the struggle of life seems so difficult and the burdens so heavy, we may not turn our eyes upon the ground whence no help can come but may we turn them heavenward and unto Thee.

We praise Thee for the life and character of Thy servants who walked and worked with us for a little upon the earth and who are now with Thee in eternal blessedness, having received the reward of their faith and fidelity, even the salvation of their souls.

We have not said "farewell" unto them but only "good night," confident that some day, by Thy grace, we shall again dwell with them in hallowed union in that land whose language is music and where joys are unceasing.

We pray that, as we continue our earthly pilgrimage, we may live out each day in faith and in faithfulness, availing

ourselves of the companionship of our blessed Lord, who will abide with us throughout life and eternity.

Hear us in the name of the Christ our Saviour. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Lyle O. Snader, assistant reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

KENNETH SPICER WHERRY, a Senator from the State of Nebraska: Born February 28, 1892; graduated, University of Nebraska; attended Harvard University; served in United States Navy Flying Corps, 1917–18; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Pawnee City; member of the city council; mayor of Pawnee City; served in Nebraska State Senate; Republican State chairman, 1939–42; western director, Republican National Committee, 1941–42; elected to the United States Senate in 1942; reelected to the Senate in 1948; died November 29, 1951.

WILSON DARWIN GILLETTE, Fourteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born July 1, 1880; attended high school in Ulster; agricultural pursuits, merchandising, and automobile distributor; member of Pennsylvania State House of Representatives, 1930–41; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and each succeeding Congress until his death, August 7, 1951.

FRANK FELLOWS, Third Congressional District of Maine: Born November 7, 1889; attended public schools, the East Maine Conference Seminary at Bucksport, and the University of Maine at Orono; graduated from University of Maine Law School; admitted to the bar in 1911; clerk of the United States District Court of Maine, 1917–20; practiced law in Bangor; Member of the Seventy-seventh Congress and the five succeeding Congresses; died August 27, 1951.

ALBERT CLINTON VAUGHN, Eighth Congressional District of Pennsylvania: Born October 9, 1894; educated in public schools of Whitehall Township; graduate of Whitehall High School and Allentown Business College; veteran of First World War; member of American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars; secretary and sales representative; congressional secretary; Member of the Eighty-second Congress; died September 1, 1951.

KARL STEFAN, Third Congressional District of Nebraska: Born March 1, 1884; attended public schools in Omaha and YMCA night school; engaged successively as telegraph operator, news writer, reporter, city editor, and radio-news commentator; entered busi-

ness; served in telegraph division, Philippine Constabulary, 1904–06; private in Illinois National Guard; lieutenant in Nebraska National Guard; radio-code instructor, First World War; Member of the Seventy-fourth Congress and the eight succeeding Congresses; died October 2, 1951.

JOHN ALBERT WHITAKER, Second Congressional District of Kentucky: Born October 31, 1901; attended public schools, Bethel College at Russellville, and the University of Kentucky at Lexington; studied law; admitted to the bar in 1926 and commenced practice in Russellville; county attorney of Logan County, 1928–48; delegate to all State conventions since 1924; Member of the Eightieth Congress and the two succeeding Congresses; died December 15, 1951.

WILLIAM THOMAS BYRNE, Thirty-second Congressional District of New York: Born March 6, 1876; attended public schools; graduated from Albany Law School, Union College in 1904; admitted to the bar that year and commenced practice in Albany; member of the State senate, 1923–37; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress and the seven succeeding Congresses; died January 27, 1952.

GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE, First Congressional District of Oklahoma: Born in Missouri July 26, 1886; attended high school at Sedalia; graduated in law from the University of Missouri in 1910; practiced law at Nowata and Tulsa; mayor of Nowata, 1913–14; member of Nowata Board of Education for 5 years; member of Oklahoma State Legislature; chairman of Republican County Committee of Tulsa County; delegate to Republican National Convention, 1936; Member of the Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, and Eighty-second Congresses; died April 2, 1952.

REID FRED MURRAY, Seventh Congressional District of Wisconsin: Born October 16, 1887, in Ogdensburg, Wis.; attended public schools; graduate of College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin; agricultural agent for railroads in St. Paul, Minn., 1914–17, for Winnebago County, Wis., 1917–19, and for the First National Bank, Oshkosh, 1919–22; professor of animal husbandry, College of Agriculture, University of Wisconsin, 1922–27; owner, Waupaca Cattle Credit Co.; farmer; dealer in cattle and farms in Waupaca, 1927–39; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress and the six succeeding Congresses; died April 29, 1952.

Hon. REVA BECK BOSONE, a Representative from the State of Utah, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum and assisted by Page James Lee Shirley, placed a memorial

rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Burleson].

Hon. OMAR BURLESON, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

Mr. BURLESON. Mr. Speaker, in these moments of reflection, dedicated to the memory of our departed colleagues, may the din of clamorous and clamant voices in our ears be hushed and may we hear the still small voice of the Eternal Spirit. May we lift our eyes to the eternal verities and be reminded by the pained absence of our beloved associates of former days, that time in this chaotic world is but for a fleeting instant and that soon we shall join them in that great and perfect democracy of death.

If the lives of those whose memory we honor on this occasion should not give us courage and inspiration, they would have failed. But they did not fail. Knowing each of them rather intimately, as we did, we saw their faithfulness, their devotion, and deep sincerity of purpose. With these virtues go unselfishness and humbleness.

Yes, of course, we remember the goodness—the inner worth of men and women—whose lives have touched us and whose influence remains fresh in our hearts and minds. Unlike Shakespeare's Mark Antony, we do not believe that "the evil men do lives after them—the good is oft interred with their bones." Faith in God and brotherly love teach us otherwise.

Often on the floor of this House, in the heat of debate, we may display temper, forces of argument, and demeanor we think necessary to the advantage of our point. Our words

sometimes carry a sting and may even become vehement, but, underneath it all, no group of men can be found anywhere on earth who has, as a body, a deeper sincerity to serve or a greater devotion to duty. Neither is there to be found greater humbleness, for we are forced to realize the tremendous responsibilities and the huge tasks constantly before us and that immeasurable trust and confidence has been placed in us. Surely, those who may have the greatest confidence in their own abilities must feel that wisdom alone is insufficient—that only by divine guidance can our beloved Nation be brought through the perilous shadows which hang over it.

To me, the vanities of man, his egotism and self-righteousness are about the greatest of all afflictions, and the antithesis to these consuming evils is humbleness and devoutness—these are the flowers in the garden of memory of our beloved colleagues.

No lovelier example of humble and devout service can be found than that portrayed by the Christ when, meeting with His disciples in the home of Mark, He washed His disciples' feet. You will recall that there was a warm and even heated argument in progress among the 12 as to whom should be the greatest in the kingdom. The concept of a heavenly kingdom had not settled upon them and they were contending with one another as to which of them would hold the more prominent position in what they believed to be an earthly organization. How understandably human? Into the midst of this argument, the Lord came, and, hearing it, He girded himself with a towel and washed the disciples' feet.

You will recall the custom—eating at the long, low tables—kneeling, or reclining upon their elbows. It was customary that they remove their shoes at the door and that they wash their feet before dining. The Christ entered the room and hearing dissension among his close friends, He poured water into a vessel, and took a towel and performed a lowly and humiliating service. He washed their feet. Can we hear

now the tinkle of the water in that basin as Jesus prepared to do this humble act? He did not rebuke them nor did He even explain their error of misconception. The Master did that for them which they were too proud to do for themselves in the presence of one another. They seemed to have a fear that such an act would reflect on their dignity. The vanity of man. But the Jesus took water and a towel and washed His disciples' feet.

Another beautiful story of humbleness and devoutness occurred in the village of Bethany where Simon, the leper, lived. And while he was close to the Master, as the scripture records, there came an unbidden guest. It was a woman. The only characterization we have of her is that she was a sinner, and beyond that, we know nothing.

What she was like, we do not know. We do not know what she wore, what her attitude appeared to be, nor the expression of her eyes. We do not know whether her voice was harsh or whether it was soft and melodious. The record simply says "she was a sinner."

She came to where the Master was visiting with the lepers. There were no press conferences, no press releases, no society columns and no speeches. The record simply says that she came.

How simple it all appears. She brought with her an alabaster box of precious ointment. She stood behind the Man of Galilee who was doubtless sitting or kneeling at his repast, as was the custom. It was the posture of humility. She washed His feet with her tears. She dried them with her tresses, and then from the alabaster box, she took the precious ointment and anointed Him. Today we would probably call the ointment perfume.

There was no conversation; there was no record; there were no remarks to be examined. We only have this simple and humble record of her ministration.

The disciples were there. The Holy Word says they were indignant, and we can all imagine that scene. We can particularly imagine Peter who must have been there frowning. You know he was such a sturdy, forthright, and practical soul. The anointing of the Master with precious ointment offended the practical sense of all the disciples. Quickly they translated it into an equation of their own. This ointment might be worth money, and the money could be used for alms and for charity, they said. How familiar these discussions are to us. We debate most every legislative day, in some form or other, fiscal and money matters of the Nation. We are constantly dealing with the great issues involved in the spending of these huge sums. We question methods; we examine the philosophies; we seek the practical; and many times we find it extremely difficult to be certain that we are right, even after we reach definite conclusions.

The Master must have listened to the argument, and then, with simplicity and logic, which is like majesty itself, He suddenly said, "Why trouble ye this woman? She hath wrought a good work upon me."

How simple, how compelling, and how persuasive that must have been. He simply said, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." A little later He said the things which have such an appeal on this memorial occasion. Very simply He said that what this woman hath done would be as a memorial unto her wherever the Gospel might be preached.

This is the unadorned story of a kindly deed—a very humble service—and there is the promise that it would be a memorial and would reecho down the corridors of time until the end of earth as a memorial to an obscure, unnamed woman.

As we think of our beloved colleagues on this occasion, we can imagine that they, too, brought with their endeavors in the Congress of the United States an alabaster box of precious ointment consisting of their devotion, their love, their af-

fection, and abiding desire to serve their Nation, their State, their district, and their fellow man.

They brought with them the perfume of humble service, and these are the things which will live to adorn and to enshrine their memories.

The speeches which we make so quickly die upon the vespers of the breeze. The votes on which we and they are recorded will soon be forgotten. It is the human and kindly little things which are unheralded and unacclaimed, which will long be remembered on the tablets of the mind and the heart.

These little things which seem unimportant to us in the hurly-burly of a controversial atmosphere, will long be remembered by many people who were the recipients of some deed—who were the benefactors of some service by these, our departed friends.

Their actions were so intensely objective because they were rendered to people, to us, to country, to humble folks who looked upon them as their liaison agents of the Government.

Mr. Speaker, as all of you will, of course, understand, so very many of the myriad duties which we perform do not draw the headlines nor do they receive immediate acclaim. We know that the greater part of our work is done behind scenes—in the committees, in the conferences, and in the office—which require long and tedious hours of effort. It is here that the real work of the Congress of the United States is performed. It is not all spotlight. It is not all in the forefront nor does it make good publicity, but it is that day-to-day routine of duty—over and over again—probing and trying to bring about the type of legislation which is beneficial to the people whom we represent and to the world in which we live.

Yes, there was objectivity about their services here, and it so well illustrates that simple but compelling sentiment which the Master uttered when he said, "She hath wrought a good

work upon me." And in humble service, may we hear again the pouring of water into the basin and in our imagination see the Lord Jesus washing the feet of His disciples.

These, our departed ones, wrought a good work upon us, upon their kinsmen, and upon their constituency, upon their country and the world. They wrought a good work, and it will be remembered.

What builds the Nation's pillars high
And its foundation strong?
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?

Not gold, but only men can make
A people great and strong—
Men who for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long—

Free men who work while others sleep
Who dare while others fly—
They build a Nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.

Mr. Speaker, is it not possible that we, too, all of us, come here with an alabaster box of precious ointment, made up of the talents with which we have been endowed—the love we have for one another and our fellow men, the interest which we have in world affairs and the devotion which we entertain for this, our blessed country—to be used for the enhancement and progress of our Nation and the bringing of peace of mind and tranquillity of soul to a restless and troubled world?

This talent, if it be that, we can use, if we will, to soften the asperities and severities of life—to modify the hates with which we are often confronted, and to soften our own conduct, that it will be as a great spiritual wave and moral force for the Nation and for the world. As we use it freely and diligently, we cannot help but spill the precious and fragrant ointment of our own talents upon our colleagues and all those with whom we come in contact.

As we ponder and reflect upon the personalities of these, our beloved, who have gone to join the throngs of the immortal, may we emulate the best that was in them and use the best which is in us to the end that we may wisely guide the destinies of our Nation and that it may be said, to whatever degree deserving, "we have wrought a good work."

I'd like to think when life is done
That I had filled some needed post,
That here and there I'd paid my fare
With something more than idle talk and boast,
That I had taken gifts divine,
The breadth of life and manhood fine.
And tried to use them now and then
In good deeds toward my fellow men.
But I'd hate to think when life is through
That I had lived my round of years
A useless kind that leaves behind
No record in this vale of tears;
That I had wasted all my days
In treading only selfish ways.
And that the world would remain the same
If it had never known my name.
I'd like to think that here and there
When I am gone there shall remain
A happier spot that might have not
Existed had I lived only for gain;
That someone's cheery voice and smile
Shall prove that I have been worth while;
That I have paid with something fine
My debt to God for life divine.

Mr. Speaker, as we survey the contemporary scene, is there anything so important as a restoration of common purpose—of domestic tranquillity and peace in the world? All this we may do in the happy labor in the cause of an ideal which we call the American creed.

My friends, in this blessed communion with our own, in sweet remembrance, we lay upon their lingering personalities the memorial of the living to the dead.

The Congressional Quartet sang Beautiful River by Lowry, accompanied at the piano by Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Nebraska [Mr. Curtis].

Hon. CARL T. CURTIS, a Representative from the State of Nebraska, delivered the following address:

Mr. CURTIS of Nebraska. Mr. Speaker, we are assembled in memory of our departed colleagues. They were noble men. They possessed good names that were better than precious oil. The good that they have done will live for all time. We pay tribute to them not because they need our praise; but because we need the inspiration derived from meditation upon their lives and achievements. Our lives are richer and have more meaning because of them.

It is said that these colleagues are dead. The question—if a man die will he live again has been asked down through the ages. Countless people have asked that question. The sages and philosophers have recorded their version of the query along with the answers made to it.

There has always been within man a hope, a longing, and a thirst for a life that would be endless. An examination of everything about us justifies that hope and that longing. The whole scheme of things in the universe tells us that that thirst for life will be satisfied.

To hold that life ends when death comes to the body is to deny the law of compensation and the law of balance. These laws cannot be fulfilled without a belief in a future life. Our contention that justice ultimately will be done and that all wrongs will be righted falls meaningless if death ends all.

We see injustice all about us. Evil men are enthroned and men love darkness rather than light. The good and the inno-

cent languish in prison and die without just rewards for their noble deeds. Evil doers oftentimes prosper without any obvious punishment. They have received their consolation. Honest individuals sometimes hunger without expectation of relief. Poverty and shame sometimes come to those who seem to least deserve it. Young men die in battle without having a chance to share the fruits of victory. Around the world little children die of neglect and starvation with no opportunity to grow to a productive maturity. Martyrs receive but persecution and death for championing a great cause without a knowledge of the ultimate triumph of their cause. Men are cast into concentration camps because they dare to speak or write the truth without assurance that the truth would eventually prevail. If death ends all, what compensation is there for all of these? These wrongs can only be righted in a future life. What reward is there for the martyred patriot or for the soldier of tender years who is cut down in battle if death ends all? Those who believe that justice will triumph and those who believe in an eternal balance know that life must go on. It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. It ends not. The hypothesis of immortality is the only explanation of man's troubles and the only solution to the mysteries of life.

An appreciation of nature teaches us that God, the creator, is the master architect, designer, builder, and artist. Man is His highest creation. Is it logical that God's rocks and waterfalls will last for ages but that His finest creation, man, should perish after threescore years and ten? Man, too, is a builder and an artist. Is it probable that man can build a cathedral that lasts for centuries but that man becomes nothing after a short span of life? The canvas that Raphael painted has endured for more than three centuries. Has God ordained that the canvas be preserved while the artist has fallen into dust?

It indeed would be folly to contend that man's creation would last longer than God's finest creation.

The early men who roamed the earth and dwelt in caves, too, asked the question—If a man die shall he live again? They saw the plant life about them live and grow and die. They observed the short span of life for the animals. Death and disintegration seemed to be the order of things. As the early warrior fell to the earth the victim of either his enemy or of some mysterious malady, fear and doubt said to him—this is all; this is the end.

Early man had for his only answer to the meaning of death a hope, a longing and a thirst for life that he could not explain. As time went on wisdom and reason justified that hope. We, whose presence on this earth has been in the latter ages, have been blessed with a knowledge and a faith that have been revealed to man by God himself.

I would mention three pinnacles that stand out in the knowledge that has been imparted to man by God, and upon which our faith is built. About 25 or more centuries ago, Job pointed out the position of man and God when he uttered that profound inquiry, "What is man that Thou does magnify him?"

We are heirs to a faith that teaches that man is different from the trees and the animals that inhabit the jungles. Man is created in the image of God. The individual is of great value. He has a function to perform in the scheme of things. Man is a spiritual being and life eternal may be his. It is the gift of God.

About the time of Job the Psalmist reached another pinnacle in explaining the mysteries of life and death when he said:

> Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: For Thou art with me.

The highest pinnacle of revelation of God's wonderful plans was proclaimed by Him who was heralded by a voice out of heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son." The Son of God said: "In my Father's house are many mansions." Before these revelations man could but hope—now he knew. Knowledge and assurances are the foundations of our faith. Our doctrines are not the precepts of men.

In every age doubts will arise, and man will be prone to ask, "How can these things be?" That question is answered by millions who live by faith. The man who perhaps possessed one of the most brilliant minds that ever took part in the deliberations of the House of Representatives and the Senate spoke out on this. As death was drawing near, Daniel Webster wrote:

> Philosophical argument, especially that drawn from the vastness of the universe, in comparison with the apparent insignificance of the globe, has sometimes shaken my reason for the faith that is in me; but my heart has always assured and reassured me that the Gospel of Jesus Christ must be Divine Reality. The Sermon on the Mount cannot be mere human production. This belief enters into the very depth of my conscience. The whole history of man proves it.

This is our Father's world. The sacred scriptures begin with the revelation of the truth that in the beginning God created heaven and earth and man. America's first charter of liberty, the Declaration of Independence, declares that we hold the truth to be self-evident that all men were created.

Man was created for a purpose. Man lives for a purpose. Those whose memory we revere today have but taken an advanced position in the infinite plan and purpose of God; unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

May I say that you here today are not alone. We walk by faith. More than 600,000,000 people around the world, in addition to the millions who have gone before, cling to a common creed that begins with the stirring words, I believe in

God: That creed goes on enumerating the pillars of our belief. The climax of the creed is the best. The crescendo of this declaration of the faith of the millions is—I believe in the life everlasting.

Francis Stevens, musician, United States Navy, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Frank Tiffany, musician first class, United States Navy.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace.

Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 543, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 11 o'clock a. m. tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 58 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 15, 1952, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
George Blaine Schwabe

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Wickersham

Of Oklahoma

Mr. WICKERSHAM. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks and to include the remarks of former members of the Oklahoma delegation in tribute to my friend and colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE, whose untimely passing has deeply grieved us all, I include the remarks submitted by United States Senator Elmer Thomas, Congressman Wesley E. Disney, and Congressman Dixie Gilmer:

GEORGE B. SCHWABE

GEORGE B. SCHWABE was my friend for more than a third of a century. Early in our acquaintanceship I came to know and appreciate his fine qualities. I served with him in the Oklahoma Legislature and later in the Congress of the United States. I always knew his viewpoint on public matters and, knowing, I was never disappointed. When he considered and determined an issue the matter was considered concluded.

Congressman SCHWABE had no earthly master other than the best interests of his constituency and his country. While representing but a district, yet he served equally well his State and Nation.

In his passing our country has lost a statesman, the Congress has lost a faithful worker, Oklahoma has lost a valuable Representative, his family has lost an ideal husband and father, and along with many others I have lost a friend.

ELMER THOMAS.

GEORGE B. SCHWABE

When the grim reaper strikes one of our friends, we involuntarily take stock of their careers and of our own relations to the deceased.

It was not my privilege to serve with Congressman GEORGE SCHWABE in the Congress. When I retired after 14 years of service from membership in the House representing the First Oklahoma District, Congressman SCHWABE succeeded me. I did, however, serve with him for two terms in the Oklahoma Legislature and he presided in his second term over the house of representatives as speaker. His service, as expected, was marked by fairness and was evidenced by the judicial temperament that characterized his life. I came to know him well and to like and respect him.

Thereafter we both practiced law at Tulsa until 1930 when I was elected to Congress. Our contacts were uniformly friendly and respectful.

His service as Congressman was of the highest order. He was attentive to the duties of his office and was of the friendly type that characterized his practice and his membership in the Legislature.

I can say of Congressman SCHWABE that he typified a high order of American citizenship both in private life and in his public service. He was scrupulously honest and was known as a man who was alert to keeping his word. His family life was exemplary. As a good friend, a good citizen, and a good Congressman, I deplore his passing.

WESLEY E. DISNEY,
Former Member, House of Representatives, First Congressional District, Oklahoma.

GEORGE B. SCHWABE

It was my privilege to know Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE as a legislator and as a lawyer. He combined, with his personable character, the highest type of professional ethics. He was energetic and sincere in the discharge of his duties as a Representative of the First Congressional District of Oklahoma. I join with the many who mourn his passing.

DIXIE GILMER,
Former Member, House of Representatives, First Congressional District, Oklahoma.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the late Honorable GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE was indeed a remarkable man. Born and educated in Missouri, he migrated to Oklahoma to begin the practice of law. Always interested in promoting the civic, political, and religious life of his environs, our late friend's civic work was as a member of a board of education in Oklahoma, which service was followed by 4 years in the house of representatives of Oklahoma, where his qualities of leadership brought about his elevation to the office of speaker. He came to the House on November 7, 1944.

It was not my good fortune to have had too personal a contact with our departed colleague during his service here. His very reserved and kindly nature rarely brought him into the heat of debate on the floor, but it served him well in effectively influencing vital legislation in committee. His views were always highly respected; the thoroughness of his logic, his honesty and sincerity commanded the attention of his fellow workers in the Halls of Congress, and left their imprint on vital legislation necessary to the public welfare.

I recall very distinctly the pleasant hours I spent with Mr. SCHWABE and his most charming wife when we met on the train several years ago while returning to Washington. They seemed to be so devoted to each other; they simply radiated friendliness and dignity, and I had a very delightful visit with them. One could well appreciate why the good people of his district selected such a man to represent them in the Nation's Capital. His was the type of character, integrity, and ability that has carried our Nation onward and upward through these perilous years, and he will long be

remembered for his contribution to his district, his State, and his beloved country.

By the memory of our deceased colleague let us resolve to cultivate and preserve the qualities that made him great and useful; and let us determine to meet the call of patriotic duty, as he so faithfully did, in every time of our country's danger or need.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *April 3, 1952.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., offered the following prayer:

O Thou great God of all mankind, may this day be rich and glorious in the revelation and realization of Thy presence, peace, and power to strengthen and sustain us in our many unforeseen and unknown experiences.

May our whole life be a quest and pursuit of the things that are noble and true and a conquest and victory over everything that would undermine our character and corrupt our souls.

Inspire us with faith and hope as we encounter difficult domestic and foreign problems. May our vision of the ultimate triumph of truth and righteousness be so clear and commanding that we shall never yield to cynicism and despair.

We thank Thee for the character and ministry of Thy servant who walked and worked with us and whose spirit Thou hast called to that more abundant life, free from the cares and fatigues of earth. Grant unto the members of his bereaved family the consolation of Thy grace.

Hear us in Christ's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Belcher].

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, it is with deep regret and a heavy burden on my heart that I announce to the Members of the House the sudden passing of the Honorable GEORGE B. SCHWABE.

He was on the floor of the House all during the session yesterday. After the session adjourned he went to his home

in Alexandria. At about 9:30 he died while sitting at the table in his living room, visiting with his wife and a long-time friend, Mrs. Mary Campbell.

GEORGE SCHWABE was born in Arthur, Vernon County, Mo., on July 26, 1886. He was reared on farms near Sedalia and Columbia, Mo. He graduated from Sedalia High School and the University of Missouri, receiving a law degree from that university. He practiced law in Nowata, Okla., from 1911 to 1922, after which time he moved to Tulsa, Okla., and has been practicing law there ever since except for the time he has served in the Congress. He was elected to the Seventy-ninth Congress in 1944, and served in the Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, and Eighty-second Congresses. He also served in the Oklahoma Legislature from 1918 to 1922, and has the unique distinction of being the only Republican speaker of the House of Representatives of the State of Oklahoma in the history of that State. He was a very active member of the First Christian Church of Tulsa, Okla.; and was a member of the board of elders of the National City Christian Church, of Washington, D. C.

GEORGE SCHWABE was not only a great man in his public life, but he was also a great man in his private life. He was a great father and a great husband.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Barbara Schwabe; Mrs. Clayton Bailey, daughter; George B. Schwabe, Jr., John L. Schwabe, Robert V. Schwabe, and William H. Schwabe, sons; Donald J. McFarland, stepson; Mrs. Talmadge Williams, sister; Mrs. G. W. Schwabe, stepmother; a brother, Max Schwabe, former Member of Congress from Missouri.

GEORGE was a man of stalwart character, high integrity, and strong convictions. He had the courage of his convictions, and would fight for what he thought was right. Yet, he was always kind and courteous, and accorded those who disagreed with him the right of their convictions.

He was a fine lawyer, and was highly respected by the members of his profession. He was an able Congressman,

and had the respect and love of his colleagues on both sides of the aisle. He was never narrow-minded or petty. He was devoted to the service of his community, State, and Nation. Perhaps it was his zeal in trying to serve his constituents to the best of his ability that hastened his death. The better you knew GEORGE SCHWABE the better you loved him. He was my friend for over 25 years. All during our service here together we counseled with each other. He was a wise and sympathetic counselor.

My life has been enriched, and I am eternally indebted for having known GEORGE SCHWABE.

May God bless and strengthen his family in their sad hour.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have five legislative days in which to extend their remarks at this point in the Record on the life and character of the late GEORGE B. SCHWABE.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Oklahoma?

There was no objection.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished minority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Martin].

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, the death of GEORGE B. SCHWABE comes as a great shock to all of us who have had the privilege through the years to enjoy his warm and loyal friendship.

He was with us yesterday. He was here despite the fact he was not feeling well. He should have been at home but he wanted to be of aid to his committee in the consideration of the appropriation bill. GEORGE SCHWABE was that kind of a man. He was vitally interested in his work; he was conscientious, he had but one real objective in mind and that was to serve his country and his people to the best of his ability. He worked untiringly to serve his constituents.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a kindly man. He was always considerate of others, particularly those who were his friends. Only yesterday afternoon he came to me very deeply concerned over the health of a fellow legislator. As I looked at him then I could not help but think that he should be more concerned with his own health. But he was not. He was always thinking of the other fellow and what he could do to help that other person. He always put his associates and friends ahead of himself.

All of us have lost a great friend in GEORGE SCHWABE. It can be truly said that he died in the service of his country, because if it were not for the long and arduous hours he has devoted in recent weeks in the consideration of the many bills before the Appropriations Committee, sapping his strength, he might be with us today. GEORGE SCHWABE was intensely American. He was forthright, honest, and a man of great ability. I repeat, we have lost a loyal friend; the country has lost a great legislator. His is a loss not only to the people of Oklahoma but to the people of America. We can ill afford to lose such men in these critical and serious days.

In this hour of sorrow, we offer our deepest sympathy and condolences to Mrs. Schwabe and the family.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Morris].

Mr. MORRIS. Mr. Speaker, GEORGE SCHWABE possessed many virtues. It would not be possible for me to take sufficient time now to discuss all of them, so I shall confine myself to just two.

He was definitely honest in all things, mentally honest as well as otherwise. I would say he was ruggedly honest. In addition to that, he was courageous; he had moral courage at a time when we need that virtue perhaps more than all other virtues.

Someone has said:

Do you fear the force of the wind,
The slash of the rain?
Go face them and fight them,
Be savage again.
Go hungry and cold like the wolf,
Go wade like the crane;
The palms of your hands will thicken,
The skin on your cheeks will tan,
You may grow hungry and weary and swarthy,
But you'll walk like a man!

He was not afraid of hard tasks. He did walk like a man, he was in truth and fact a real man. He was able, diligent, and energetic, he always attended to business; but he met the difficulties in life and the burdens encumbered upon a Member of this great institution, the United States Congress, with great courage.

A number of times after having voted on some highly controversial issue when he and I voted differently, as we did on occasions, he would either slip across the aisle to my side or I would slip across the aisle to his side and quietly we would discuss the matter, always respecting each other's view. He was this type of person, that although he possessed these virtues of honesty and courage and always did what he thought was right to do, he never questioned the integrity of any person just because he disagreed with such person. He always felt down in his heart, I am certain, because I was rather closely associated with him, that the other fellow had a right to his view, and that after all the other fellow might be right. He was indeed magnanimous in his views. It was not just an exterior matter; you could tell that it came from his heart. Yes; he was a man of magnanimous character, having possessed to an unusually great degree these two particular virtues that I have mentioned. In addition to that he was, as our distinguished colleague, the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Belcher], has mentioned, definitely a good man and a good father and husband.

He was, in fact, Mr. Speaker, a Christian gentleman, and it came as a great shock and it grieved me greatly to hear of his untimely passing. To his good wife and children and to all of his loved ones, from the very depth of my heart I extend my deepest sympathy.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Halleck].

Mr. HALLECK. Mr. Speaker, we face the sobering realization here today that, once more, the heavy burdens of office in the House of Representatives have exacted their tragic toll—the life of one of our honored and beloved Members, GEORGE SCHWABE. His death marks the tenth among us in the Eighty-second Congress.

I have worked with GEORGE SCHWABE and, with a pleasure and a satisfaction I shall never forget. I have worked for him. It was my privilege to visit—at his invitation—his great community of Tulsa, Okla., during the campaign days of 1950, when GEORGE SCHWABE was staging his successful comeback which returned him to the House of Representatives.

While there I spoke before the people of Tulsa on his behalf. It was during this trip that I learned, in conversations with his friends and his constituents, of the high esteem in which he was held by those who knew him personally or who had followed his career.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a man who came back to this Chamber after an absence. That is not an easy thing to do. It is an accomplishment comparatively few men can boast, and it speaks eloquently for his determination and his character and his standing in his community.

It was particularly gratifying for me to witness his return, not only because he was rejoining the ranks as a Member of my party, but because he was a man of demonstrated vigor, ability, and integrity.

Yet, in the months which followed his return, I was at first concerned and then alarmed, at evidence that the

demands of his office upon GEORGE SCHWABE's energies were sapping his very life. It was the same fearsome drama we have seen before—a drama far too often played out to its inexorable end.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a man with ideals of true service, and while only an Omnipotent Power can know the full extent of the sacrifice he has made, all of us can understand and appreciate the strains and stresses of grave responsibility to which he was subjected.

The specter of untimely death hangs often over this Chamber, and whose shoulder may next be touched none among us knows.

There is consolation, however, in the fact that others are sharing the burdens we share, and that when our work is done those who remain to carry on will pause for reflection on the contribution we have made, and that the deserved tributes of sorrowing friends will be our rich reward. Such certainly can well be said of GEORGE SCHWABE.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Busbey].

Mr. BUSBEY. Mr. Speaker, I join my colleagues in paying tribute to one of the grandest, most patriotic, most thoroughly American, Christian gentlemen I have ever served with in the House of Representatives. It has been my good fortune to have served with Mr. SCHWABE the past 2 years as a member of the Subcommittee on Appropriations for the Department of Labor and the Federal Security Agency. I believe when you serve on a small subcommittee, where you sit and listen to testimony and interrogate witnesses day after day, week after week, month after month, both morning and afternoon, you get to know your colleagues as in no other way.

Mr. SCHWABE was an extremely valuable member of our subcommittee. In addition to being a very well-known and prominent lawyer, with many years of experience in the

Legislature of the State of Oklahoma—and, as the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Morris] said, he was the only Republican to be elected speaker in the Oklahoma Legislature—he brought to the committee an invaluable fund of knowledge. He was the son of a very prominent physician, and, was, therefore, familiar with the problems facing our subcommittee, which handles appropriations for all the National Institutes of Health and the research funds for the investigation of cancer, heart, mental, and the many dread diseases which are of such great concern to all of us. In considering these problems we deal with hospital programs. I know that Mr. SCHWABE, because of his interest in the work of our Subcommittee on Appropriations, personally visited many of the hospitals throughout the United States to inspect them and see what he could contribute to their betterment.

As has been said, he was a fine Christian man. He not only professed Christianity, he lived it. It was exemplified in everything he said and did. He was extremely considerate of every witness who came before our committee. If you will read those parts of the hearings where he interrogated witnesses, you will find that he asked his questions in the manner of a gentleman. The seriousness with which he accepted his obligations, the efficient and dignified execution of his duties, and the patient understanding he always exhibited contributed materially to early completion of our hearings.

I think the life of GEORGE SCHWABE, both before he came to the House of Representatives and during his service here, can be summed up in one word, service, service to his fellow men, service to his congressional district, service to all mankind. He was a man of vision, a great humanitarian. I join my colleagues in an expression of deepest sympathy to Mrs. Schwabe, his family and relatives. We have lost a coworker of indomitable spirit, a statesman whose memory we shall forever hold in the highest esteem. It will be hard to replace the services of a man like GEORGE SCHWABE.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished majority leader, the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I have heard and read many definitions of what constitutes a lady or a gentleman. The one that appeals to me the most among these, as being the most expressive of a human being taking the journey of life, is that "A lady or a gentleman is one who can disagree without being disagreeable." Certainly this definition applies to our late beloved friend and colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE.

Everything that has been said about GEORGE SCHWABE is something that he stood for and was a symbol of—kindness of character, ability, determination, courage, adherence to duty, considerateness for his fellow beings, and the possession of an understanding mind.

How much that word "understanding" can mean to each of us, can mean to mankind if we only dwell upon it, study it, and in our own life undertake to live up to and act in accordance with the true meaning and effect of that word. An understanding mind is the mind of a lady or gentleman. An understanding mind incorporates and includes within it all of those human traits which make for beauty of character and nobility of action. GEORGE SCHWABE in his associations with us, and in his associations with his fellow men, was a gentleman, and was a man possessed of an understanding mind.

Mr. Speaker, I hold in my hand a copy of the Congressional Record, not of today, because today's Record is not printed yet, but I hold in my hand the last public document known as the Congressional Record that is in print at this particular moment—of course, there will be another one in print tomorrow—but this is the Congressional Record of April 2, 1952. That is the day that GEORGE SCHWABE died. He died in the evening of April 2, 1952. On pages 3245 and 3246 of this Congressional Record appears the last roll call of yesterday—I

think it was the only roll call of yesterday, but it is the last roll call that GEORGE SCHWABE answered as a Member of this body. Listed among those who were present and voting on that roll call is our late friend, GEORGE SCHWABE. I was at lunch just a little while ago with some of our colleagues and we were talking about our late colleague. One of my colleagues, who was there, said he met GEORGE SCHWABE yesterday on the floor of the House on the Democratic side. That was while the roll call was going on. My Democratic colleague made some pleasant comment about GEORGE sitting on the Democratic side as we sometimes do in friendliness when we sit on the other side, joshing one another in a friendly way, and my Democratic colleague told me that GEORGE SCHWABE said, "I am so tired I really cannot walk across the aisle to the Republican side." That indicates how sick he was yesterday. The record of this roll call indicates his courage and determination to perform the duties of his office when he should have been home, not here; when he should have been under a doctor's care. I think that exemplifies more clearly than any words that we can say what GEORGE SCHWABE stood for, and what he was when he was among us only yesterday.

Mr. Speaker, I join with all of my colleagues in the expressions they have made about this fine colleague of ours, this fine legislator, this fine American, this kindly gentleman. I extend to the Oklahoma delegation my deep sympathy in the loss which is theirs—both Republicans and Democrats. I extend to the people of his district my deep sympathy. The people of the State of Oklahoma, and we throughout the Nation, have lost a valuable public official. In particular, as an individual and as majority leader, but speaking for my Democratic colleagues and joining with our Republican colleagues, I extend to Mrs. Schwabe, her children, and the other loved ones left behind, our profound sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the distinguished gentleman from New York [Mr. Taber].

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, I was shocked beyond measure when I heard about GEORGE SCHWABE. He was one of the finest characters I have ever known. He was an effective and efficient legislator. He had the faculty of bringing people, in a quiet way, to his way of thinking. In the committees on which he served he was of the utmost value in bringing about a reasonable solution of the problems which they had to face. He was one of the few men that could be appointed to a conference and go to the Senate and do a real job in sticking up for the things that the House of Representatives stood for.

He is going to be greatly missed, but we must all be thankful that such a fine character has been able to serve with us.

I wish to extend to Mrs. Schwabe and the family my sincerest and deepest sympathy.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to my colleague from Oklahoma [Mr. Wickersham].

Mr. WICKERSHAM. Mr. Speaker, although I have noticed during the last few weeks the illness of our friend from Oklahoma, GEORGE SCHWABE, it was a shock to me last night when I learned of his sudden death. At the request of his wife I called the Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn, and the minority leader, Hon. Joe Martin, and informed them, and both of them were shocked to learn of the sudden death of our colleague GEORGE SCHWABE.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a devout Christian. He was a family man. He was a Mason. He was a conscientious, able, and honest Representative. He was one of the most fluent speakers I ever knew. He taught a Sunday school class and my wife and I were in his class for some time. My three elder children had been under his instruction at the Sunday school for quite a while. On the last four Sundays

Mr. SCHWABE, as an elder, led our morning prayer service at the National City Christian Church. He was a personal friend of my wife and myself, as well as his brother Max, a former Missouri Congressman, and his wife. We visited frequently. He was a wonderful man. He was highly regarded by both Democrats and Republicans. The aisle meant nothing to him. He had friends on all sides.

GEORGE SCHWABE died on the job, working for you and for me and for the good of the country.

I should like to quote this verse which is very fitting as applied to GEORGE SCHWABE:

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
Life is but an empty dream!
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
Dust thou art, to dust returneth,
Was not spoken of the soul.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have five legislative days to extend their remarks and that I may have five legislative days to extend my remarks and to include remarks of former Oklahoma Members.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Chatham].

Mr. CHATHAM. Mr. Speaker, only in this past year did I become well acquainted with GEORGE SCHWABE. We had a tour together at the naval hospital.

I have not known a more sincere and common-sense gentleman. Many years ago my grandfather gave me a little sentence for me to try to live by. After talking to GEORGE SCHWABE day after day and getting to know him better day

by day I would like to describe him in these few words: "Kind and gentle, frank and free." That covers verse, chapter, and book. If you repeat those words over and over, "Kind and gentle, frank and free," and if they apply to a man or woman it means that that man or that woman is one in a thousand.

The great State of Oklahoma has lost a bright light in a galaxy of able sons. I wish to extend my deep sympathy to the family of my distinguished friend.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, having spent a good many years in this body and knowing the roll call of the Members who have passed to the next world, there is never a morning that I do not, as I approach the Capitol, look up to see if the flag is at half mast, and, if it is, wonder who has gone to his reward.

Yesterday on that aisle GEORGE SCHWABE sat, leaning his head on the chair. I came along. I have always had a great admiration and affection for him. I ran my hand over his head and I said: "You should not be working today." He smiled, and we visited about his brother Max and what he was doing—just a friendly visit.

It came as a terrific shock to me when I saw the flag at half mast this morning. I stopped and asked the police officer at the door: "Well, who is it this time?" He said: "GEORGE SCHWABE, fine man."

I agree with everything that has been said here with regard to this wonderful Christian gentleman and able legislator. As I say, I have been very fond of him. All these years that I have seen my friends come and go, to the number of probably 2,000, many of them taken by death. There is a picture that comes to me which applies to all of us: We are working on a great fabric which we did not plan. They say that over in Persia where beautiful rugs, museum pieces,

are made, there are thousands of little knots which have to be tied to every square inch of these beautiful rugs. The weavers who work in the hot sunshine on the underside of each rug never see the upper side and know nothing about the brilliant colors and rich designs; all they know is just the cold, drab underside. They labor sometimes 3 or 4 years tying hundreds of thousands of knots. A master weaver prepared the plan and draft for this great rug and sets it up on stakes, but the knot tiers never see the upper side of their work until the day comes when it is finished; then the master lets down the rug for the weavers to see. It is said that when they see for the first time the beautiful work they have done, no shoddy threads or imperfect knots, they leap with joy. Somehow I feel that the great Master Weaver has designed a great, beautiful moral fabric for his earthly weavers. We are all laborers; we are all weavers. The part that GEORGE SCHWABE has woven has probably been displayed to him by the Master Weaver; and the Master has said: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, not a shoddy strand, or a misplaced thread, or a knot that is not perfectly tied."

God bless my friend, GEORGE SCHWABE, his family, and his friends to whom he has turned over the task of working on the fabric of this great Republic. I extend my sympathy to all.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. H. Carl Andersen].

Mr. H. CARL ANDERSEN. Mr. Speaker, it was my very good fortune to spend many hours with GEORGE SCHWABE as a member of the Subcommittee on Appropriations considering the Labor-Federal Security appropriation bill in years gone by. As the majority leader has so well stated, GEORGE was a real gentleman.

I want to tell the House of an experience which will give an idea of his great consideration for other people. Last

November Mr. SCHWABE, together with Mr. Jensen and Mr. McGrath and I, made an investigation of the Trust Territories, Japan and Korea. When our group reached Honolulu on the way out the doctors examined Mr. SCHWABE and decided he could not proceed with us to the trust territory.

He begged them, however, to let him go to Japan. He wanted that above all else so that he could go up to Hokkaido where the Oklahoma National Guard was stationed and meet the Oklahoma boys and take messages from them to their people back home.

They acceded to that wish, as the members of our subcommittee will recall, and GEORGE proceeded by separate plane to Tokyo. He spent most of his time in Japan visiting with the boys at Camp Hokkaido.

I well recall his satisfaction when we met in Japan. He said: "Carl, I am sorry I could not go with you, and the others over to Korea, but, at least, I did get a chance to see the boys at Hokkaido. You would be surprised how many of them I talked to and how many messages I have to bring back to their folks in Oklahoma."

On the return trip, the members of the subcommittee will recall that during that night on a Navy plane GEORGE SCHWABE, unable to stand the rigors of that trip, spent 9 hours with an oxygen mask over his face.

I think GEORGE had a premonition and that he felt that the one thing he wanted to do to complete his service to his country was to see those boys and try to help them in any way that he could. He felt well rewarded for his trip.

I join with his many other friends today in extending my deepest sympathy to his widow and to his children.

Mr. CANNON. Mr. Speaker, this is a bitter day. Death has come, like a thief in the night, and taken a comrade, who has walked beside us and carried his part of the daily burden and served not merely a congressional district, but a State and a nation. And he served them well.

In this sad hour there are many things that can be said in praise and eulogy of GEORGE BAIRD BLAINE SCHWABE. And it may be added that in all his long and useful career here in the House no word has ever been uttered in criticism of his life or his legislative record.

GEORGE SCHWABE was not only a great legislator, a great public servant, a great man—but he was a loyal friend. And no one had more or stronger friendships. My acquaintance with him dated from our school days when we were students together at Missouri University. And from then until now I have entertained the highest regard and warmest affection for him—a friendship that does not end with this dark day.

By a singular coincidence he and his brother first came to the House on the same day; he representing an Oklahoma district, and his brother, Hon. Max Schwabe, representing a Missouri district. He had planned to leave in a few days to attend the wedding of his brother's daughter at Columbia, his old home. But fate ordained otherwise.

He was one of the most useful members of the Committee on Appropriations and no one could have been more faithful and more indefatigable in the discharge of the exacting duties of the committee. He was present there at our last meeting. I like to recall that when he came in to take his seat that morning I smiled across the room at him and that he smiled back. We did not have to speak or clasp hands to renew the treasured associations of the years we had lived together. Unquestionably the diligence with which he drove his work, in the office, in committee and in the departments, contributed to his untimely passing and his tired heart ceased to function at the period of his greatest usefulness and the zenith of his career.

Our hearts go out to his family and especially to his devoted wife. But there is a modicum of consolation. They have a wealth of golden memories. And this is not the end. There is no death. There is no night. "The stars go down to rise upon some fairer shore."

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I may say that the gentleman from Missouri, who has just asked to extend his remarks at this point, is a school chum of the late GEORGE SCHWABE. Mrs. Schwabe told me to notify the gentleman from Missouri as one of the first ones.

Mr. Speaker, I now yield to the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Jarman].

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I join with my friends in the Congress in the sorrow occasioned by the death of our colleague, GEORGE B. SCHWABE.

GEORGE SCHWABE was one of the truly distinguished citizens of Oklahoma. Beginning with his arrival in Nowata in 1911 as a practicing lawyer, he has met every problem with energy and ingenuity, every challenge with achievement.

His zeal for service, beginning as mayor of Nowata, carried him to the State house of representatives, where he also served as speaker. His service in the Congress is embodied in the permanent legislative records of our country and will ever be a source of pride not only to his family and the district he represented but to the Nation as a whole.

GEORGE SCHWABE labored incessantly and indefatigably for his constituents and country. As a matter of fact, there is no doubt in my mind that it was his assiduous and unceasing labors in his long series of public offices that ultimately broke his health and resulted in his untimely death.

The Congress has lost an experienced legislative leader. GEORGE SCHWABE will also be missed as a friend. His driving personality and all-pervading cheerfulness of spirit maintained not only himself but all of us around him in the problems of congressional work.

To his bereaved family I extend my deepest and most sincere sympathy in this hour of their great sorrow. My hope and prayer are that a kind and merciful providence, whose actions we cannot question and to whose mandates we all must humbly bow, will aid and comfort his fine widow

and children. His loss will not easily be sustained by our State and our Nation.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Kansas [Mr. Scrivner].

Mr. SCRIVNER. Mr. Speaker, every act, every deed, and every word of GEORGE SCHWABE was guided by only one compelling factor, and that was the life, the words, and the examples of Jesus Christ, for GEORGE SCHWABE was truly a Christian gentleman. Of him it can very truly be said: Well done, thou good and faithful servant. Enter thou into the house of thy Lord.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Steed].

Mr. STEED. Mr. Speaker, it is always a stunning shock when someone with whom you are working in daily contact is suddenly called by death. It is very hard to realize, therefore, that my beloved colleague, the late Honorable GEORGE SCHWABE has answered the final roll call.

I know every Member of the Congress who was privileged to serve with Mr. SCHWABE was as impressed with his sincerity and devotion to his convictions as I have been. He was a stanch and firm believer in greater economy in government and he never overlooked an opportunity to work in that cause.

Although he espoused another party faith than my own, and although we did not agree on issues many times, there has never been a time when his faith and his honest conviction about his views could be questioned. And despite the fact that his philosophies sometimes placed us on opposite sides of various questions, he was always happy and willing to sit down and talk about these differences in a completely friendly and objective way. He prided himself on his ability to try to see the other fellow's side and to work out a fair compromise whenever possible. It was this philosophy of

give and take, live and let live, that contributed much to the love and affection his friends and colleagues held for him.

His untimely passing is all the more to be regretted because he knew and realized the great risk he was running in continuing his work in the Congress. Only Tuesday I visited with him for more than an hour and talked to him as a friend about his health. He told me he was planning to go to the hospital for a check-up and rest as soon as the House had finished its work on pending appropriation bills. But the load was too heavy and he was denied the chance to place his personal health and welfare above his public duty. It goes without saying that his death was hastened by this determination he had to put his work ahead of everything else.

Every Member knows the attention and interest he gave to his work on the Appropriations Committee. Not only did he work diligently on his own subcommittee, of which he was the ranking minority member, but he also gave detailed study and analysis to all the appropriation bills. I took advantage of this keen command of details on these bills many times to counsel with him on items in which I was particularly interested. He always was most generous and helpful to me in these instances.

We of the Oklahoma delegation in the House feel Mr. SCHWABE's passing more keenly because of the close cooperation and cordial relationship that has existed among us. Party affiliation has never detracted from the work we have done as a team for our State and its people, along with our other duties here. This cooperation was made all the more effective because of the strong personal friendship that we have shared along with our mutual interests and respect for each other.

I join with all of you in expressing my heartfelt sympathy to his wife and his family. He was devoted to his family, his church, and his Masonic fraternity. We have all lost a

fine and true friend, and our State and the Nation has lost an earnest and sincere public servant.

Mr. JENSEN. Mr. Speaker, white has ever been the emblem of purity. GEORGE SCHWABE'S purpose in all his doing was as pure as the driven snow. He worked hard to be right, as God gave him the wisdom and vision to see the right, and to me he was always just as nearly right as mortal man can be. GEORGE was my dear, esteemed friend and a Christian, patriotic American gentleman of the highest order. I have spent months upon months in attendance at Appropriations Committee hearings with our deceased colleague. He was an able lawyer and, since I am not a lawyer, GEORGE SCHWABE was of great service to me; his counsel was always timely and good. I grieve with his loving wife and family, and a multitude of friends all over America. Good-by GEORGE; God rest your soul.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Oklahoma, my colleague [Mr. Stigler].

Mr. STIGLER. Mr. Speaker, another voice has been stilled. A good and great man has been called to the great beyond. I refer to the untimely passing last night of our late colleague, the Honorable GEORGE SCHWABE, of the First Congressional District of Oklahoma.

It was only yesterday that I appeared with him before a subcommittee of the House Judiciary on some matters affecting some of our constituents. At that time he complained of not feeling well but felt sure he would be feeling better soon—and that was part of his philosophy—always looking on the bright side—that tomorrow would be a better day than today. He lived that way.

He was a man of deep convictions—a kindly man—a religious man—a man of God.

He was my personal friend. While we were of different political faith, yet that never disturbed our friendship. I

shall miss him, Mr. Speaker. His services will be greatly missed by his constituents.

Our State has suffered a great loss—our House Appropriations Committee has lost a most valuable member. His passing will be mourned by many.

Mr. Speaker, I extend my deepest sympathy to his family of whom he thought so much.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Clevenger].

Mr. CLEVENGER. Mr. Speaker, sometimes when that cold hand reaches out and touches someone on the shoulder and summons him, it happens too suddenly. It happened too suddenly for me yesterday as I crossed the street to come here to the session of the House yesterday. A man from my district, an employee of the Interstate Commerce Commission was walking a few steps ahead of me. Suddenly I saw him falter and I saw a policeman put his arm around his shoulders. A police car came up and carried him to Providence Hospital where within an hour a cerebral hemorrhage ended his earthly career. I thought that was enough for one day. Then, this happened. It has happened close to me in the taking of my colleague, with whom I was so closely associated on the Appropriations Committee in the person of Karl Stefan last fall. It was so very, very close. Then I saw Frank Keefe pass away, and now GEORGE SCHWABE, two men who have worked and worked with all of their hearts in the interest of this great heart institute that was to take care of cases just like theirs. Here in some mysterious way the Great Architect of the universe has summoned these two men home. You can remember that they were all kindly men. Some were more vigorous in their presentation of matters here in the House, and others we remember in other ways. But, in GEORGE SCHWABE, we had an unusual combination, a combination of a man of great strength of character and a great gentleman in the same person. GEORGE SCHWABE never

weakened in his convictions, and he was alway a gentleman. Sometimes when I pick up these cruel press articles about the Congress of the United States, and I resent them so deeply because the men who write them know nothing about the great friendships which exist across the aisle, and in the committees of this House, I wonder when I read those cruel articles where the men who write them spend their time. Then the consciousness comes to me that they know nothing of these devoted public servants who not only give their health, but life itself in the preservation of this Republic. I know that they miss all of this that we know of our colleagues across the aisle. I have the same feeling in the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE that I had in the passing of Frank Keefe and Karl Stefan. Three Christian gentlemen, fearing only their Creator; serving men to their last breath. Certainly he is an honor to his State and a great loss to his State and the Nation.

I am proud to just be a part of this tribute that is paid by men who knew him best here in the House of Representatives today.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Rhode Island [Mr. Fogarty].

Mr. FOGARTY. Mr. Speaker, it is with a sad heart that I rise this afternoon to pay tribute to the memory of my friend GEORGE SCHWABE. I have known GEORGE SCHWABE for the past 10 years. It has been my privilege to have been very closely associated with him since January 1947, when we both began to serve on the same committee. GEORGE SCHWABE in 1947 was a member of the majority which controlled the Committee on Appropriations for the Labor Department and Federal Security Agency. I never knew GEORGE SCHWABE to take advantage of any witness, even when he could have done so through majority control. I never knew GEORGE SCHWABE to be abusive to any witness who appeared before the committee. Since it has been my privilege to have

been chairman of the committee for the past 4 years, it was with a great deal of pleasure that I heard of the reelection of GEORGE SCHWABE in 1950; and then in January 1951, that he was again to return as ranking minority member of the Committee on Labor and Federal Security Appropriations.

The contributions that men like Frank Keefe and GEORGE SCHWABE have made in the past years for the health of future generations will never be forgotten. I have stated this before. Before Frank Keefe passed away I had the privilege of making that same statement.

A week ago last Tuesday, when our committee presented our annual appropriation bill to the House, I had the privilege then, and the sense, thank God, to acknowledge the tremendous amount of good work that GEORGE SCHWABE had contributed to this committee. I have never heard him say an unkind word of any human being. I often wonder if that could be said about many of us today.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a man of keen intellect. He was a man of integrity. He was honest and sincere. I do not believe I have ever known a man with a bigger heart or a kinder soul than GEORGE SCHWABE.

The people of his congressional district in Oklahoma will miss him. His death is a tremendous loss to the State of Oklahoma and a tremendous loss to the United States of America.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Judd].

Mr. JUDD. Mr. Speaker, while the sudden passing of a very dear friend and colleague is always a shock, I cannot say that it was a surprise in the case of GEORGE SCHWABE.

The day before yesterday he was sitting alone working on some papers there where the gentleman from Kansas is now sitting, and as I went by I said, "GEORGE, what are you doing here? You ought to be at home. You are not well and you know it." He had that peculiar drawn look around

his mouth, and that gray, ashen countenance that a physician recognizes as indicative of heart failure. He said, "I know I am not well, Doc, and I am going to let up a little at Easter time."

Later in the day, when I was going back to my office through the tunnel he was ahead of me, with head bowed, walking slowly just one heavy step after another. I slowed down so as not to overtake him because I did not want to bring up the subject again. When he had gone his way to the Old House Office Building, I had turned off to the new building and I had seen him for the last time.

What a fine, honorable, upright, Christian gentleman. He was an unsurpassed combination of unswerving devotion to duty, fierce loyalty to his deeply held convictions, and unfailingly sweet spirit. The word that comes nearest to summing up his sterling qualities as patriot, public servant, loyal representative of Oklahoma, and good friend to all of us was this: faithfulness.

GEORGE will not be with us or his family for Easter. He will celebrate Easter in heaven.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Rooney].

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, the truth of the often-used expression "Life is so fleeting," was never more dramatically portrayed than in the passing of Representative GEORGE B. SCHWABE, of Oklahoma, for it was only this time yesterday that he was here in this Chamber and expressed his convictions on the roll-call vote on the judgeship bill. During the early part of yesterday I had the pleasure, which I shall long remember, of a short but highly pleasant exchange with him. I recall that during consideration of the Labor Department-Federal Security appropriation bill just a little over a week ago, I mistakenly addressed him as "the gentleman from Missouri." The Members will recall that our exchange of words at that time was very pleasant, and I pointed

out that I should be excused for such a mistake since his brother Max had served with him and me here in the House as a Representative, not from the State of Oklahoma but from the State of Missouri; and at that point GEORGE very proudly pointed out that he really was a Missourian, having been born and educated in Missouri.

The gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Clevenger] has referred to the fact that Members of Congress are too often exposed to criticism and ridicule by the public and the press. Little does the public know about the work of a man like GEORGE SCHWABE, who has spent hour after hour, from 10 in the morning until 5 every evening, day after day, week after week, for months in order to ferret out parts of a requested appropriation which save the taxpayers of this country a great deal of money. Whenever GEORGE SCHWABE came on the floor of this House and spoke on an appropriation bill I can say that he generally knew exactly what he was talking about when he sought to reduce the amount of a bill.

The great House Committee on Appropriations in the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE has lost a brilliant legislator, an able member and, most of us, a fine friend. Mr. Speaker, I join with my colleagues today in expressing our deep and sincere sympathy to GEORGE'S widow and family in their sudden bereavement.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Sittler].

Mr. SITTLER. Mr. Speaker, when I heard of the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE this morning I immediately thought of two things: First, I thought of the look in his eye as I saw him just about to take up his responsibility as an elder in the National City Christian Church of which we are both members. The spirit in which he entered into that service of communion was evident in his entire being, and I shall always remember it. The other thing I thought of was a poem once selected as his ideal concept of the way to go into the Great

Beyond by a lad remembered only as "Larry" whose diary was published after his own sudden death. This is the poem:

LET ME LIVE OUT MY YEARS

Let me live out my years in heat of blood!
  Let me die drunken with the dreamer's wine!
Let me not see this soul-house built of mud
  Go toppling to the dust—a vacant shrine.

Let me go quickly like a candlelight
  Snuffed out just at the hey day of its glow!
Give me high noon—and let it then be night!
  Thus would I go.

And grant me when I face the grisly thing,
  One haughty cry to pierce the gray perhaps!
Let me be as a tune-swept fiddlestring
  That feels the master melody—and snaps!

—*John G. Neihardt.*

GEORGE SCHWABE must have felt that master melody. He has now passed on to a larger and greater field. We shall miss him, but we can take courage from the example he has set, conviction from his conviction, faith from his faith. Surely his lovely wife and family have the sympathy of us all. Yet, if we merely express sympathy, we help them but little. Therefore, Mr. Speaker, I include with my remarks this beautiful story of The Wayside Station, written by John Edgar Park, former president of Wheaton College, and delivered to the students of that college on a bright New England morning following the untimely death of two of the students during their attendance at a conference in Maine. I hope it will help them as it has helped me to accept the sudden loss of one near and dear.

THE WAYSIDE STATION

"See here," called out the scientific gentleman in the glasses. "See! Here is another passenger gone! What can you say to that?" He glared at me triumphantly. I looked at the empty seat and my eyes filled with tears. For in the course of the long railroad journey I had become very fond of the fair-haired young man who had occupied that seat for so many miles. It was true,

his suit case, his books, and magazines were still there, but he was gone. Before answering I took another trip through the train, coaches—parlor cars and baggage compartment—but I could not find him. He had disappeared absolutely.

I returned to my indignant scientific friend. "Sheer carelessness," he said. "No one knows how many passengers are lost. On we go nowhere! The train or its driver cares nothing for any individual. Think how many with whom we have traveled are with us no more!" As he paused, I could see that he too was affected by the memory of faces once so dear and familiar to us, now gone forever. Comparative newcomers were now occupying their well-known places.

Again I stooped down and tried for the hundredth time to look out of the window. But it was either too cold outside, or the windows were of frosted glass, or we were passing through a deep gulley with high banks on either side. For some reason we could see nothing.

"There is no sense or reason in it," said my scientific friend. "Some have been young, some in the midst of life, some old—one by one they have all gone like this. They are pushed off into the void—they are all lost. If there was any sense to it all we could know when they were about to leave us, we could look out of the window and see them go. But no, the whole thing is a shameful fraud, they are picked off and thrown away just by chance, and the train itself is going nowhere. The thing to do is simply to play cards and forget it."

It seemed fearfully true to me, yet it seemed also somehow to be too simple-minded an explanation. I sat down, stared hard at the reflection of my face in the dull window pane and said to myself, "I mustn't be taken in by appearance. There's something more to it than that."

My friend soon grew tired of the cards and turned to his scientific books and figures again. I looked over at him and saw he was having a glorious time lost in his calculations. A poor woman across the aisle, however, was having difficulty with a troublesome child. I saw my friend stop unwillingly in his calculations. His eyes were annoyed at the interruption. Then I saw them soften. He rose and took the baby in his arms and said to the mother, "You have had a hard day with the child. I'll look after him while you take a nap."

As he walked up and down the aisle until the baby quieted and slept in his arms, he looked nearly as contented as he had when lost in abstruse calculations. When he had laid the sleeping baby safely down beside the sleeping mother I said to him, "Well, even

if you are right, even if the passengers who leave us are lost, and the train is going nowhere, still we are not without hope. We still have left cards and calculations and kindness."

"Three good old K's," he said as he laughed at me. "Yes," he said, "even at the worst, things are not without hope. We have our relaxations, our work, and the fun of helping others along the way. But all the same, I wonder where the passengers who leave us go and where we are going."

As he sat down beside me, I said, "Let's look at the thing scientifically. On the face of it it looks careless. People go without any rhyme or reason, some young, some old, some with long preparation, some suddenly without even saying good-by."

"Yes," he said, "and they won't let us look through the door after them and we can't see out of the windows."

"But remember," I said, "the whole thing is mysterious. It isn't as if we knew how we got into this train or who arranged our fellow passengers for us. Our leaving the train is no more mysterious than our being here and all talking together as we are now, moving at lightning speed through space we know not whither."

"That's true," he said, "only you get used to the queerness of being here. The other thing only happens once."

"The only thing that makes alighting more mysterious than traveling on is the fact that we are traveling on, and you and I have not yet been called upon to leave the train."

Just then a shadowy figure passing through the center corridor laid a hand on my shoulder. My friend looked up at me startled. For a moment I stood in the aisle bewildered. The next moment I was stepping off the train. The dim light was gone, that dusty close train smell, the familiar plush seats, the monotonous ticking of the wheels over the rails—all were forgotten. I was stepping off the train, without my old suitcase of worn-out clothes and the rubbish of personal belongings. I heard my name before my eyes became accustomed to the bright sunlight. They were all there to greet me. I felt arms around me I knew so well. I could say nothing but just grasp hand after hand and look into the dearest eyes I had loved and lost awhile. Old words sounded in my mind over and over again as one after another pushed through the little group to welcome me. They were words I had heard somewhere on the train and they repeated themselves over and over again in my heart, a kind of link between the past and the present—they were these, "And oh what raptured greetings."

Soon I looked around, other passengers from other carriages all along the track were being greeted by other such groups of friends. A presence whose name was Love filled that wayside station and I

felt His hands upon my hair, my name in His sweet voice so dearly loved.

Then I wiped my eyes and looked around. Another train was ready to start at the other side of the station and many passengers were taking it with their friends. Cars were already filled and leaving for the mountain road filled with reunited families. Aeroplanes were humming ready to carry some lucky ones over the hills and far away.

I thought of my scientific friend and rushing up to Him whose name was Love, I said, "Why could we not have known? Why was it necessary to suffer and doubt and wonder so? Why could they not have seen all this out of their darkened windows?"

He smiled at me and said, "You remember the games, the calculations, and the friendliness you learned upon the train. If the glass in the windows had been clear no one would have attended to these things. The passengers would have spent their time gazing out of the windows into the next world. The companionship and service, the toil and work would have been forgotten. And these things were necessary. Only through concentration on them have you learned the skill and fellowship and kindliness that make you fit for better things. One world at a time. That is enough."

Here I must stop for were I to tell you where those other trains lead to, what were those homes or voyages in air, now mine to enjoy: were I even to whisper a thousandth part of those secrets to you, your heart would be so ravished with joy that you could never settle down to do the daily task and taste the moderate joys and act the friendly part of your small lives again. One life at a time. For you time still ticks out the minutes on the rails, for you the humdrum task still waits so full of solace, for your love and service the needy beside you cry. Be faithful in little. The time will come when you too shall alight from the train of time into one of the wayside stations of eternity and you shall be called upon in ways more glorious than you have dreamed to be faithful also in much.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. McGrath].

Mr. McGRATH. Mr. Speaker, today the House places aside its business to stop and pay a just tribute to one who deserves it so well. I recall just a few months ago when in company with my colleagues, Mr. H. Carl Andersen, and Mr. Jensen and our late departed friend, Mr. SCHWABE, we

stood on the wooden platform erected over the U. S. S. *Arizona* at Pearl Harbor, upon which there was a plaque paying tribute to 1,108 American sailors who are still entombed in the vessel. I saw GEORGE SCHWABE kneel and pray for those men who had gone on.

We visited the cemeteries in Honolulu, and there again he paid tribute to those men. Over their bodies was the Shield of David, the Cross, and the Buddhist symbol, and again I saw him kneel and pray to the one God for their spiritual welfare.

I had the unpleasant duty of insisting, along with my Republican colleagues, that he have a medical check to ascertain whether or not it was wise for him to proceed with the trip. When he was told that the rigors of the trust territory trip would be too much and that to go into Korea might be very dangerous, he plead with those doctors because he wanted to see what was going on at the front. Yes, he was brave, and he insisted upon going as far as Tokyo, the last clearance they would allow him to have on account of his condition. Yet, as sick as he was, there was another member of our party who had the same courageous spirit and went on even though he was physically ill. Morning after morning GEORGE would come down and say, "How is Ben this morning?" There was never any concern as to how he was himself, it was always as to his colleague's condition.

When we came back from the front at Korea he had spent the time visiting hospitals in Japan and he showed me a list of well over 250 names of men from his State. When his day's work was done, he was in his hotel room writing to the parents and the relatives of those men.

Mr. Speaker, GEORGE SCHWABE died in the line of duty, just as much as any man who wore the uniform of his country. I feel that I am a better Member of Congress because I worked and served with him and I trust I will be a better man because of my association with him.

On Sunday morning we walked out together. He went to his church and I went to mine, both with the same idea and the same thought of paying tribute to the Divine Master. And today, in this Chamber, we say our last words about him. I know he is before the Judge of Judges and that the Divine Master will pay him well for the service he has rendered to his fellow Americans and to everyone with whom he came in contact. I trust that at this moment that he will look down upon this Chamber and aid us by his prayers to the God of Gods.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Colorado [Mr. Chenoweth].

Mr. CHENOWETH. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in paying tribute to our departed colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE. I am greatly saddened today by his passing. I thought I knew GEORGE SCHWABE pretty well, but after listening to these deserving tributes today I have concluded that I did not know him at all. I wish I had known some of these accomplishments while GEORGE was alive. GEORGE was too modest to tell me of them. I would like to have said some things to GEORGE, and now I will not have that opportunity.

He and his wife were in our home for dinner in the last few weeks. At that time I could see that GEORGE SCHWABE was not himself. His poor health has been a matter of concern to all of us. This morning when I learned that GEORGE had passed away my thoughts turned immediately to him sitting here yesterday, faithful to the last, when he should have been in bed. It was obvious that GEORGE was not in any condition to be on the floor, but he would not give up.

On Monday of this week there was a rather important legislative duty for GEORGE to perform. GEORGE was right here in his seat and discharged his responsibility. Our distinguished majority leader referred to the last roll call to which GEORGE responded. I also checked the Congressional Record this morning just to be sure that GEORGE SCHWABE'S

name was there. Last night he answered when his name was called on a higher and more significant roll call, to which all of us must respond.

I am greatly moved and touched by these tributes today. GEORGE SCHWABE was a humble man. He never boasted of his virtues. We had to wait until he was gone before we obtained full information on his sterling qualities. I did not know he taught Sunday School and was an elder in the Christian Church. I did know he was a good man. GEORGE never sought the limelight. He never tried to crowd anyone else out. GEORGE carried out the Scripture "In honor preferring one another." That was the way he lived. GEORGE was very proud of his son, who lives in my district and who holds a very responsible position in the city of Pueblo, Colo. We talked about him many times. GEORGE was very happy over the rapid advancement of his son in the business world. He loved his family and would talk of those dear to him rather than himself.

Mr. Speaker, I have lost a close personal friend in the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE, but that is nothing compared to the irreparable loss which this country has suffered. We need men like him in public life today.

I join my colleagues in extending my deepest personal sympathy to his devoted wife, to his children, and to the other members of his family.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Montana [Mr. D'EWART].

Mr. D'EWART. Mr. Speaker, I join my colleagues in expressing sincere regret at the early passing of GEORGE SCHWABE. I knew him when he served in the Eightieth Congress. Since his return to this Congress his office has been across the hall from mine. He was the kind of a man whom you wanted to call on when you needed help and advice in the many difficulties before us. Many times I have gone to his office and asked him to help me or advise me in

some matter about which I was concerned. Never did he fail me in that advice and he always had time to talk to me. I join my colleagues in extending my deepest sympathy to his wife and his family. I have lost a real friend, the Congress has lost a good legislator, and the State of Oklahoma has lost a splendid citizen.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Kearns].

Mr. KEARNS. Mr. Speaker, the Nation has lost the services of a great statesman in the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE. Personally I have lost a very dear friend and a man whose counsel I valued most highly. In thinking of our colleague I am reminded of the words that Earl Michener, our distinguished former colleague from Michigan who retired from Congress last year, used in evaluating a successful Congressman. These were his words. He said: "First, he must be honest; second, he must have the respect of his colleagues; and, third, he must have faith in his own convictions." Our departed colleague met with all of these qualifications.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Cunningham].

Mr. CUNNINGHAM. Mr. Speaker, yesterday at about this very hour I visited with GEORGE SCHWABE on the floor of this House. Today he is gone and we will never again be able to hold fellowship with that great soul. But, in a larger sense he is not gone. He is still with us. We can never forget the kindliness of GEORGE SCHWABE, his fairness, his ability, and his devotion to duty. My heart goes out to the members of his family and particularly his brother Max who served with us several years ago, and whom we all loved so much.

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I, along with all of you, was terribly shocked to learn of the passing of GEORGE SCHWABE. He was a diligent legislator and a good Representative of

his constituency. To his loved ones I extend my deepest sympathy.

Mr. ARENDS. Mr. Speaker, I was grievously shocked when I learned this morning that our colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE, last night was called to the great beyond. The Lord, in His infinite wisdom, has taken from us a man who loved all men and whom all men loved.

GEORGE was a man without show and pretense. He was blessed with the all too rare quality of humility. And in his quiet, studious, unassuming way he won the hearts and minds of others and became an outstanding Member of this House. I do not know any Member who was more diligent in his work.

It is hardly necessary for me to mention the unique contribution he has made as a legislator. His is a distinguished record which of itself speaks with more emphasis of the greatness of GEORGE SCHWABE than any words of mine.

This is a real loss, a great loss. I extend my deep sympathy to his fine wife and fine family.

These words seem to me to express the philosophy of GEORGE SCHWABE as I knew him:

> Teach us, Good Lord, to serve Thee as Thou deservest:
> To give and not to count the cost;
> To fight and not to heed the wounds;
> To toil and not to seek for rest;
> To labor and not ask for any reward
> Save that of knowing that we do Thy will.

Mr. BROWN of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join my colleagues in paying tribute to GEORGE B. SCHWABE, whose passing yesterday came as such a great shock to all of us.

GEORGE SCHWABE served his district, State, and Nation well—both in Congress and in his private life.

He was an honest, honorable, and God-fearing man. He had a simplicity of soul, a humbleness of spirit, a courage of heart which brought him the respect, admiration, and affection of his colleagues.

In his death we have lost an able legislator from the Congress—a man all of us were proud to call our friend.

He has left to his family the priceless heritage of a good name—and to all of us many precious memories of a friend who will be sadly missed.

Mr. HOEVEN. Mr. Speaker, I am grieved to learn of the sudden passing of my good friend and colleague GEORGE SCHWABE. He was a tireless worker in the Congress and took particular interest in the welfare of his constituents. He was a rugged American who believed in upholding the Constitution and those principles of Americanism which have made this country strong and great.

GEORGE SCHWABE was a man of deep religious convictions. Only last Sunday I witnessed him participate as an officer at the communion service in the church which he attended while in Washington. He was a real Christian gentleman. I shall miss him in the days to come.

Mrs. Hoeven joins me in extending our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Schwabe and all members of the family.

Mr. WIGGLESWORTH. Mr. Speaker, I deeply regret the passing of our good friend and colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE, of Oklahoma, whom I have known so well as a member of the Committee on Appropriations.

He was a man of the highest character. He was a lawyer of great ability. He had at all times the courage of his convictions.

These qualities were reflected in a distinguished record of public service including that as speaker of the Oklahoma House of Representatives for 2 years and as a Member of the Congress for 6 years.

His death at this time is a great loss to his State and to the Nation.

He will be greatly missed by his colleagues here in the House, who have admired and loved him.

I join in deepest sympathy to all the members of his family and to all those close to him.

Mr. BUFFETT. Mr. Speaker, long ago the poet wrote:

Once to every man and nation
Comes the moment to decide
In the strife of truth with falsehood
For the good or evil side.

GEORGE SCHWABE lived in a period when that decision had to be made many times. But the decisions must never have been too difficult for GEORGE.

Why? Because GEORGE SCHWABE had a single loyalty, an unwavering patriotism to his country. The tempting sounds of popular acclaim or personal advantage never entered into his thinking. He was an American, period.

Equally important, GEORGE SCHWABE was a Christian whose religion was a part of his life and work. He had something of the fervor that characterized the pioneers who founded the church of which he was an elder, the Disciples of Christ.

Congress and America both need more men of the character and faith of GEORGE SCHWABE. We shall miss him in Congress, Oklahoma will miss him, and America will miss him.

Like one of the early saints of the Christian Church, St. Paul, GEORGE SCHWABE has kept the faith and finished his course.

May the faith that was his guide comfort his family and associates on the sad occasion of his passing.

Mr. MAHON. Mr. Speaker, I join with others in paying tribute to the memory of the late Honorable GEORGE SCHWABE, of the State of Oklahoma. On April 3, I listened to most of the tributes paid to his life and works by my colleagues but was called from the Chamber before I had an opportunity to speak. I lack words to improve on what has been said on the record of this statesman from the State of Oklahoma. The tributes which were paid were well deserved. I can say this with assurance because I had the rich experience of

serving on the Subcommittee on Government Corporations with Mr. SCHWABE a few years ago. I knew from first-hand contact of his fine qualities and of his devotion to duty, and I want to be recorded among those who pay tribute to his memory and express deep sympathy to loved ones left behind.

Mr. ALBERT. Mr. Speaker, it was with the deepest personal shock that I learned of the untimely death of my good friend and outstanding colleague, GEORGE SCHWABE. There was no more conscientious, able, or lovable Member of this House than GEORGE. No one was more consistently willing to be of help to others. Though a member of the opposite political party from most of our delegation, Congressman SCHWABE, like Congressman Belcher, always worked with all members of our delegation on any matter that might be of benefit to any part of our State. He was a big man, unselfish, considerate.

GEORGE SCHWABE had deep political convictions. He adhered to them consistently, yet there was no Member of the House who had greater respect for the views of others.

GEORGE served our State as public official and private citizen for many years with outstanding distinction. He served his Nation and his generation well. His death is a loss to all of us. It is a loss to our country.

I extend my deepest personal sympathies to his beloved widow and children.

Mr. REES of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, the untimely passing of GEORGE SCHWABE reminds us again of the uncertainty of life and the certainty of death.

GEORGE SCHWABE was an able, conscientious legislator. He was devoted to his task as a Representative in the Congress of the United States. He had deep convictions with respect to what he believed to be right or wrong. He stuck to those convictions and did not hesitate to express his views. I know of no one, however, who was more tolerant with those who did not agree with his opinion.

GEORGE SCHWABE was an outstanding citizen. He had a great sense of justice. He had all of those qualifications that go to make up a Christian gentleman.

The members of his family have our deepest sympathy in this time of sorrow. GEORGE SCHWABE leaves a heritage that will linger with the membership of this House and will live always with his family.

God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagog
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking.

Mr. BELCHER. Mr. Speaker, I might say for the benefit of the Members that the funeral services will be held at the National City Christian Church, Thomas Circle, at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution (H. Res. 594).

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee on the part of the House Mr. H. Carl Andersen, Mr. Smith of Kansas, Mr. Wickersham, Mr. Steed, Mr. Belcher, and Mr. Jarman.

The Clerk will report the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 2 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, April 4, 1952, at 10 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *April 4, 1952.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Landers, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 299):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That the Presiding Officer appoint a committee of two Senators to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as additional members of the committee on the part of the House to attend the funeral of the late Representative GEORGE B. SCHWABE, the gentleman from California, Mr. Shelley, and the gentleman from Colorado, Mr. Rogers.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *April 3, 1952.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Snader, its assistant reading clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 594) was read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
April 3, 1952.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That a committee of eight Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. MONRONEY. Mr. President, I know the Senate feels a sense of deep sorrow in the loss of Representative GEORGE B. SCHWABE, of Oklahoma. Representative SCHWABE served his country well during three terms in the Congress of the United States. He represented one of the largest, most

populous, and most important industrial sections of the State of Oklahoma. His death occurred last night, after he had labored throughout the day on the Committee on Appropriations, of which he was a leading member.

Mr. SCHWABE was born on a farm near Sedalia, Mo., was educated at the University of Missouri, and obtained his degree in law in 1911.

As a young man, after he received his degree, he went to Nowata, Okla., and established a law practice. It was only 2 years after he began the practice of law that he was honored by the citizens of Nowata by being chosen as mayor, and he served in that capacity in 1913 and 1914.

Later he was elected to the Legislature of Oklahoma, and in 1921 was honored by that great body by being chosen as speaker of the house. He served with distinction in that position in 1921 and 1922.

Representative SCHWABE was an active civic leader. He understood the responsibilities of government, and felt that public service was a duty. Because of those feelings, he served in the capacity of mayor, as a member of the Oklahoma Legislature, and as speaker of its house, and later as a Member of the United States Congress. He was active in political affairs, and for many years was chairman of the Republican County Committee of Tulsa County.

During my own service of 12 years in the House of Representatives, many times my votes were not in agreement with the votes of Representative SCHWABE, but he always was a particularly lovable character. No matter how much one might have disagreed with him politically, there could never be disagreement in the matter of friendship, for he displayed a warm-hearted attitude toward all with whom he served, no matter what political differences there might be. Oftentimes he found himself the sole member of his party in a delegation composed otherwise of members of the opposite party, but he joined wholeheartedly in every effort designed to help solve the problems of the State of Oklahoma and its people.

Mr. President, I know the State of Oklahoma is deeply grieved by the loss of an outstanding citizen, who felt that public office was a public trust. He gave his life in an effort to help his fellow men.

Mr. President, I submit a resolution on behalf of the senior Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Kerr] and myself relating to the death of our beloved congressional colleague.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 299) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SCHWABE, late a Representative from the State of Oklahoma.

Resolved, That the Presiding Officer appoint a committee of two Senators to attend the funeral of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Case in the chair). With the indulgence of the Senate the temporary occupant of the chair would like to associate himself with the fine tribute paid the memory of Representative GEORGE B. SCHWABE by the Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Monroney].

It was my privilege to serve in the House of Representatives and on the Committee on Appropriations with GEORGE SCHWABE. In fact, when a vacancy developed on that great committee, it was my privilege—and I took deep pride in the fact, to suggest GEORGE SCHWABE for membership.

During our service together in the House, I had occasion to learn in even larger degree the value of Mr. SCHWABE. He was a tireless worker, and on the Committee on Appropriations he did the unheralded and unadvertised work of going into the details of the vast expenditures of the Government.

I was told today by a Member of the House that for the last 2 or 3 days GEORGE SCHWABE had remained on the floor of the House during the consideration of certain appro-

priation bills when medical advice suggested that he should be elsewhere. He remained there because he thought it was his duty. Faithfulness to duty characterized the life of GEORGE SCHWABE.

Mr. BRIDGES. Mr. President, I wish to associate myself with the fine tributes paid by the Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Monroney] and the temporary occupant of the chair, the distinguished Senator from South Dakota [Mr. Case]. I have known GEORGE SCHWABE for a number of years. It was a pleasure to serve with him in the Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, and Eighty-second Congresses. Mr. SCHWABE was a hard-working, conscientious public servant, the type of official one likes to meet and with whom one is proud to be associated. His passing is a loss to his country, to his State, and to the district which he so ably served in Congress. My sympathy goes to his family in their great loss.

Mr. SCHOEPPEL. Mr. President, I wish to express my concurrence in the remarks of the distinguished Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Monroney], the present occupant of the Chair [Mr. Case], and our minority leader [Mr. Bridges].

I recall that when I was Governor of my State of Kansas, on a number of occasions legislative matters and other matters of importance not only to the State of Oklahoma, but to my State of Kansas, came up for consideration. I recall most vividly the earnest consideration and the solicitude exhibited toward our section of the country by Representative SCHWABE. It was my good fortune on a number of occasions to associate myself with other individuals who called upon Representative SCHWABE in connection with matters entirely outside the State of Oklahoma. I found him always kindly and industrious. He gave us the utmost consideration. On a number of occasions he went entirely outside his own field of operations to be helpful.

At this time I wish to express to the members of his family and to his associates my deep regret at his passing.

GEORGE BLAINE SCHWABE

Mr. McFARLAND. Mr. President, I wish to join in the tributes of appreciation and respect which have been paid by other Senators to the memory of GEORGE SCHWABE. I am sure that it was his service to his country which shortened his life. His family have my deepest sympathy.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from Oklahoma [Mr. Monroney].

The resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Under the second resolving clause the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Kerr and Mr. Monroney as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. MONRONEY. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate stand in recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 13 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Friday, April 4, 1952, at 12 o'clock meridian.

11-13-52

Memorial services held in the main
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